ORGAN GRINDER TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

On His Daughter's Birthday Wilhelm Rushed Out and Dragged in Johann Spiegel.

Spiegel Played and Was Decorated "Grinder to His Majesty."

The greatest freak of modern times is the Emperor Wilhelm. He has an ambi-tion to come down in history as a manarch as capricieux as I eler the Great of Russia, aslearned as I milp of Spain, as pregressive as Gustavus Addiphus of Sweden, as much of a lady-killer as Henry VIII. His thirtyeighth birthday next menth will find him

many of there. He designed a warship last June. In July he pain ed a picture, which is now on exhibition. He wrote an opera in August and personally conducted it, with an erchestra, aboard his private yacht. He invented a dance in September and danced it in the palace with the pretties of the maids of honor. In Cetoler he fished and made the greatest catch ever brought up in the waters that flow past the summer castle, and later in the same month he led a hunting party and out-rivalled the greatest shot of Oscar of

CAPTURING A GRINDER.

But the emperor's freakest achievement was reserved for his latest one. On this occasion he crowned his eccentricities by appointing an humble eigen grinder "Grinder by special permission to his majes,y the emperor.'

It came about in this way. A couple of weeks ago the little daughter of the household had a birthday. The child is the beloved hale Victoria Louise, born in 1892, and the youngest of the Katser's seven children. She is the only girl, and her birth was made the occasion for mad rejoicing throughout Germany.

From the time of his daughter's birth the emperor has looked upon this girl baby as a fairy queen. The astrologers on her natal night-the Kaiser is a noted astrologer himself-predicted that her life would be passed in a meteor-like suc-cession of brilliant events. So far their predictions have been verified. And to render the chief's life more speciacular, the Kaiser has sourced nothing for her

the Kaiser has spared nothing for her amusement. The little princes have been brought up in a stare way, out the little princess has led a life that is like a tale too brilliant for words.

On the chan's birthday morning the castle was awakened by a chorus of mechanical toys playing and squeaking in unison. Mechanical kittens measured, dogs barked, cows massed and pandementium was let loose.

bration were cabled to the kaiser's bration were caused to the kaiser's grandmother Queen Victoria, and the queen Cabled back to know the cause of the joy. Her ancient old royal highness supposed there had then a betrothal of the crown prince and she had not been notified. But it was only the birthday of little Victoria. Louise, a flaxen-baired miss who can walk and run, but lisps very broken German

and run, but high very broken German and English.

When the hour came for dinner the lord chamberiain of the household ap-proached the kniser with hanging head.

"Your majesty," said he, "there is no

'Impossible' shouted the kaiser, stopping in his frelie with the children. At that noment, Joseph, aged say, was riding upon the imperial back, and Oscar and Augustus, aged respectively eight and nine years, were holding both royal arms in tight clutch by means of leather horselines. "Where are the court musi-

'Your royal highness," hesitated the

COURT MUSICIANS WERE DRUNK | chamberlain, "the wine that was dis tributed by the generosity of her majesty the kaiserin has—has—unfitted—'' "Himmel!" cried the emperor. "Ther

I shall have an organ-grinder to play for us. We will not be without music at dinner."

Snatching the hat of the chamberlain off his head, the kaiser rushed through the corridors of the palace and out the great front gate. Afar off from the entrance, placidy playing uponthecorner of the street, stood Johann Spiegel, a dirty-faced organ-grinder, who played an old-lashioned organ-resting upon a stick, and whose humble in-strument had no pretensions to the new-tions for the street of the street of the street.

"I want you!" cried the emperor to Johann, catching him by the shoulder. The organ-grinder gazed at his wild, strange visitor. "What is the matter?"

One of the royal guards, overtaking them at this moment, whispered to Johann. Other guards came flying up. In the midst of them stood the emperor, delighted at the organ-grinder's confusion.
"Come with me!" shouted the imperial cone with me!' shouted the imperial master, dragging the half-dead-with-fright Spiegel by the shoulder. "Your em-peror wants you to play for the birthday feast of his daughter."

Like most musicians, Johann Spiegel thought himself a great performer. And by the time he had reached the royal dining-room he had accepted the situation with great sang froid, and was ready to play

great sang froid, and was ready to play his complete repertory.

One of the servants, noting the ragged condition of the man's clothes, moved a floral screen in froid of him. But the emperor waved it away. "If he is good enough to afford amusement for us he is good enough for us to see his face."

That settled it. "A private cable says that the conchergroucher was one of the

that he coucher-couches was one of the list. Lohengrin's bridal chorus another, the Lorelei the third, with "God Save the Queen" in variations with "Amerca," and the "Marseillaise." The kaiser enjoyed it immensely. Al

through dinner the royal family chatted to the tune of Johann Spiegel's organ, and after dinner the kaiser had all brought into the drawing-room. Here the ladies in waiting gathered around the organ player and the assembly took on a very social tone Six little girls, the children of the nobility

six after girls, the changen of the honney, danced with the katser's child to the notes of the hand organ. But it was quickly noticed that the katser was walking up and down restlessly at the back of the salon—his usual attitude when an idea was occurring to his count. "I have it," he suddenly shouted in

German. "We shall have an orchestra.
You, Johann, shall play the tune, and we will accompany you on different instru-A nod to the six boys and they senttered

in all directions, making for the trusic ball. In a minute they returned, each carrying an instrument. Upon the crown prince's stalwart fourteen-year-old shoulders there was strapped a drum. Prince Enel-Frederick, Univ-

a drum. Frince Eucletreacress, bur-feen, played a 'cello. Adelbert, of twelve, had brought a cornet, while Augustus, and Oscar cach had a violin, first and second in the orchestra. Joseph, the youngest oy, had a mouth harmonica, and little Vie was given a toy drum.

With Johann in the foreground, risd one of the ladles playing the plane, the strange orchestra began, with the emperor leading. In one place where the music was going very smoothly be laid down his bator going very smoothly he had when it cam and played a silver flute. When it cam to the conches-conches—for the reportor. of the hand organ was limited—be danced.

The din was so overpowering that the
kaiserin with her ladies witherew to
the rear of the salon, and at this move he emperor handled the baton more vithan ever. Was ever a concert se

great a success? .

It was 8 o'clock when the concert ended. for dinner had been at 3 that day. And Johann Spiegel was dismissed with his pockets full of gold. He had played for the kaiser, and on his breast there was writing in the kaiser's own hand: Grinder

by special permission to his majesty the emperor."

"What next?" was the ejaculation of the Reichstag members when they were informed of Wilhelm's latest. Their previous experience with him had been with a drinking horn when they were his guests on the hunting trip. The cup is so fastioned that a man cannot quite get it to his lips. The kaiser filled it to the brim, and calling his guests to him separately bade them drink his health. One by one the grave and dignified statesmen raised it to their mouth only to be drenched with wine, while the kaiser held his sides with laughter. Herr Bebel, the new Reichstag member, says Wilhelm is crazy and should be taken care of. But there are different opinions about this.

about this. His admirers say he is trying to make a mark in history. Others maintain that he is trying to live the merriest life ever enjoyed by man. That he will make a mark in history anyway is not open to doubt. HARVEY LINCOLN.

HUNTING THE OSTRICH.

Profitable Sport, But Likely to Lead to Extermination of Species. Paris Figuro.

An ostrich chase is very attractive sport or rather the sale of booty is so great as to attract hunters. The Arabs give themselves to it with real passion, Mounted on their ta it with real passion. Mounted on their fine little horses, they try as much as possible to fatigue the ostrich, for it is eight feet high and has very strong legs; it possesses a quickness of movement, which the best horse cannot attain. It has great endurance. Overtaken by the hunter, it seeks to defend itself with its feet and wings, but more often it still strives to escape by flight, uttering a plaintiff cry. In fact, the ostrich is deprived of the power of flight by reason of its great size. The muscular force with which nature has endowed it is not with which nature has endowed it is not equal to lifting such a weight. Its pecu-liar organization has made it the courier of the desert, where it is able to quickly tra-verse the almost limitless expanse. The Arab knows very well that it is the habit of the extreme to make errors decours

habit of the ostrich to make great detour about its nest in a circle. He chases it ther without ceasing until it is almost there when, worn out, it succumbs, conceaning its head in the sand in order not to see its en-emy, or instinctively hoping to escape a drager which it cannot see any more. This di leger which it cannot see any more. This chase requires eight or ten hours, but it offers largere wards. The plannes are worth a considerable sum, the skin makes good leather, and the Araba are very fond of the flesh. Besides, in spite of the fact that it reproduces its species rapidly, the ostrich is all the time becoming rarer, and it is hunted for export and demestication in other contributions. ed for export and demeatication in other courtries. It is one of Africa's great re-scurces and may become a new source of presperity to Afgerians, if they are willing to trake the effort. The truth of the popu-lar saying, "the stomach of an ostrich." has been confirmed recently by an autopsy has been confirmed recently by an autopsy on one, doubtless for a time captive, when the following was found in its stomach: A parasol handle, two keys, two great pieces of coal, a glove, a handkerchief, a pair of eyeglasses, a ring, a comb, three large rocks, the necks of two beer bottles, the solt of a shoe, a bell and a little harmonica

SEEN BY AN AMERICAN. Domestic Life in Bethlehem in Judea.

S. S. McClure in McClure's Magazine for December. I went to Bethlehem several times, re

turning usually toward dusk. I constantly met the "Bethlehem men," as they are called—mechanics masons, carpenters, laborers—returning on foot from their long and hard day's work in Jerusalem. and bard day's work in Jerusalem.

The hours of labor in the East are from sunrise to sunset; and these men would leave Bethlehem early in the morning, and, after walking the six miles to their daily task, work all day and walk back at dusk to their late and scanty supper. The younger smen looked worn out, the older men scened to have lost all strength, and their

eyes frequently looked dull and almost glazed. glazed.

I was invited to visit a family in Beth-lebem. Their home was on the second floor of a building. It consisted of a single room, about fifteen feet square, with single room, about fifteen feet square, with a concrete fleor, and not a single article of furniture save a tiny charcoal store. It was clean; there were plenty of windows, and the window-sils were low and broad and were used instead of chairs. There were little cupboards built in the wails, which held the food and the few dishes. which held the food and the few dishes. At one side of the room was a larger recess, perhaps two feet deep, three feet high, and six feetlong. Here were piled blankets, rugs and quilts, neatly folded. At hight the rugs were spread on the floor and the family slept on them, using the blankets and quilts for covering. On great occasions a little circular table, about three feet across and one foot high, was used as a dining table.

THESE PEOPLE POSE

AS MODERN MYSTICS

AS MODERN MYSTICS

Men and Women Who Claim to

Be Healers and Messiahs.

SCHLATTER AND HIS TYPE

Koreshaus, Angel Dancers, and Ascensionlists—France, Mexico, and the United States as Fields for the Latter-Day Prophets.

This year will probably be put down in history as remarkable for its simmense crop of spiritual neaters, prophets, and messiahs. The excitement over August Schrader is only a new form so for his queer religious directs the latter state of the forman of the samp of legitimacy on the general movement. They have sprong from all classes of society, and wing in past few wavegaperedinal consensations, have been cancepted, says Theodore Waters, in the New York Sangis another remarkable for any one of the samp of legitimacy on the general movement. Perhaps the widely in some one of the samp of legitimacy on the general movement. Perhaps the widely in some of his school, however, on a technicality and is rapidly growing in his too, "have been plentiful enough in some firm and it classes of the leading lights has brought many of the small reyable tast of persons who profess to be agents of a Godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons who profess to be agents of a godgiven force. The widespread croy of persons feature of the movement, and this, taken in connection with the fabulous sums of money collected by exhorters and the attention given to "shrines," would seem to favor the theory that a wave of splittinal enthusiasm or of mysticism is in the

air.

The Hiblical injunction relative to the coming of a Messiah has been so ground into the general Christian understanding and for so many centuries that it takes rank with the most pronounced hereditary instinct. It has been played upon by charlatans with varying success for ages. In the early years of the Christian era Alexander of Abnoticus used this pretence to draw thousands of persons and millions of money to his temple. He carried on the deception to the end, and died at a ripe age, very much regretted by died at a ripe age, very much regretted by his gullible public. There have been many pretenders of the same stamp since then, but beyer such a multitude as at

ecmaiter, who gained more followers schauter, who gained more followers than any of his contemporaries, disappeared in the midst of his success—ran away from his fame, and has not been heard of since; Hunisman, the "Modern Christ," still leads the Angel Dancers in New Jersey; Dr. Cyrus Teed was at last accounts exerting an iron rule over the "Koresbans" on Esteto Island, Florida; Ferdinad Stutzle is yet forally bening Ferdinand Stutzke is yet forally hoping that some of his calculated prophectes will come to pass. W. E. Hammond s. healing by the spirit aid." Rodgers of logus Bible fame seems to be merely lying in wait for another opportunity to lead his black follows. lowers heavenward, and Sandford still conducts his "liely Ghost and Us Bible

conducts his "liely Ghost and Us Bible School" in Maine.
In addition to the allove there have been Bedward the Blank Prophet: Mile Couesdon, who claimed to be the mouthpiece of the Angel Gabriel and was exposed as a france after Zela had been hoodwinked into interviewing her: Dr. Dervin, who said "Heaven Sent Ointment." Yignes, the Swiss peasant, who was reported to have effected some wonderful cyres; by the "laying on of hands." Dr. John S. Willetts, who bequeathed his prephetic powers to Rodgers. hands." Dr. Jofin 8. Willetts, who be-queathed his prephetic powers to Rodgers, belores Luiz, the "Vision-seeing Maiden of Tabasco." Lida Melson, the visionary, of Pleasant Valley, Ind. Bradley Newell, who went to Englipid, but failed in his intention to convert the Pince of Wales, Bill James, the Indian healer, whose patients all be-long to the Puyaling tribe. George Clark, formerly of the Vern out legislature, where he is said to have made more objections to pelitical measures than any other ten members Maniev Rawson, Albert Larrabee, Paulin Delpont, the French boy prophet. Prof. Zacks Shawno, and August Schrader. Ascan he seen from the foregoing, neither age, religion, color, race, nor nationality age, religion, color, race, nor nationality has been a bar to the aspirations of these

people.

Healers, generally speaking, may be separated from prophets in that they seidom lead religious organizations. The greatness of being a Messiah is ordinarily thrust apon them. Tary are, however, of number pretention and seemingly do not court the publicity they receive. To this class be-long Schiatter, Vignes, Bill James, and Hammond. In the group of sect leaders who chaim to be the absolute Messian are Huntsman, Dr. Cyrus Teed, Bedward, and Willetts. Healing with them was, or is, a side issue; something necessary to their continued popularity. The prophets who believe themselves divinely gifted, but yet only the agents of a higher power, con stitute a third group. Among them are Stutzke, Rodgers, Mile, Couesdon, Sand-Newell, and the boy Paulin Delpont, who parents and neighbors. The rest of the gifted persons mentioned, such as Clark gifted persons mentioned, such as Clark Larrabee, Raywon, Dervin, and Shavno form a group which is indescribable in some respects. They have not sufficiently declared themselves to warrant definite characterization.

The first group is somewhat entitled to respect, inasmuch as its members have all ed through the all powerful test of having refused a money consideration for their services. Simple, in every case of the humblest extraction, sympathetic and modest, the judgment of the just upon them must always include the fact that their intention is honest enough. But the second group, while bedecked with romantic features, must be looked upon askance. Teed, who was formerly known as the "Chicago Christ," has become an absolute monarch in a small way. To his followers he is a veiled prophet, and is the master as well as he torn of his peo-ple. He owns Estero Island, in Lee county, Florida. The inhabitants are known as "Koreshans," his mansion is named "Beth-politers," and his consoin who he the Ophpah" and his consort, who, by the way, left her former husband to become queen of the colony, is known as "Victoria tracia Horesh." To be a Koreshau means degrading slavery as far as the subject is concerned. Every person who joins the sect is required to sign over body and soul to the high priest, who must henceforth be regarded as the actual incarnation of Jesus Christ.

Teed is supposed to be able to create or destroy at will, and the two laws of the island—worship of Teed as God and blind obedience to his will—are never departed from by the imbabitants. There is no marrying in the civilized sense of the word, and all children born into the colony are taught to believe that Teed is their father. Teed claims to be a healer and says he can perform any of the biblical miracles. The economic feature of the sland are well conducted, and armanufacturing plant and two newspapers, the Flaming Sword and the Pruning Shears, are carried on. Teed says he is to ascend to Heaven, and is even now said to be preparing for his trip to the "New Jerusalem," whence he will conduct the affairs of his colom of long range. Meantime his followers, man, woman and child, work in the field whether fitted for the occupation or not, and groan and hope for the deliverance, which they are told is very near. Teed is supposed to be able to create or liverance, which they are told is very near.

On the other hand, the "Lord's Farm," which contains the congregation of the "Church of the Living God," presents the question of an existing Messiah from an entirety different point of view. It has entirely different point of view. It has been subjected to any amount of newspaper and individual abuse, yet it thrives and gradually acquires new adherents. It is situated near Woodcliff, N. J., and is presided over by the Man Christ, whose name has been successively Mason T. Huntsman, Huntsmen Manson, and P. B. Manson. The present spelling of the name, particularly the initials "P. B.," is said to have a fiblical or at least a mythological significance. This sect practices no ceremonial observances. Not even Sunday Is recognized. Every day is supposed to be a

pized. Every day is supposed to be a Sabbath. The sect now owns the farm which once belonged to Herman Storms He is now a nouentity in the sect and ha had all of his profestations against the do-

leader of the Apostolic Christians, is unleader of the Apostolic Christians, is un-doubtedly sincere, but his recent prophe-cies concerning the end of the world were a little off, inasmuch as we are still awaiting the final call. He explains the slip, however, by say-ing his calculations may be wrong as far as the exact date is concerned, but that the final deliverance will be seen

far as the exact date is concerned, but that the final deliverance will be soon. One of the conditions of his oracular decree is that the bad will be destroyed by flood or other agents, while the good will be transported through the air to a paradise land situated somewhere near the North Pole. Anderson Rodgers was a colored prophet, whose failure to foretell the judgment day accurately left his deluded followers in many instances without visible means of support. They sold their property and made so much trouble for the property and made so much trouble for the authorities of some Georgia towns that arrests had to be made in some cases. They were generally told, however, that if the ascension took piace all would be well, but if it did not Rodgers' followers would have to go to jail. This had the effect of scatto go to jail. This and the effect of scale tering them at the last moment. Mile. Couesdon startled all France with her prophesies, but the searching criticism of the Paris press finally caused her to weaken and go out of the business, even if it did not cause her to recant. Dolores Luiz of Mexico and Lida Nelson of Indiana are visionaries rather than arealy to did not cause the country of the are visionaries rather than prophets, although they have both made some very close hits. Dolores Luiz is a descendant of the Azices and carries the sympathy of the lower class of Mexicans, and even the clergy with her. She is looked upon by her followers as a modern Joan of Arc.

The Pay F. W. Sandfordhis from Maire. The Rev. F. W. Sandford halls from Maine and calls himself a healer. He says he has

made some marvelous cures. So has Brad-ley Newell, who was a Vermont blacksmith, but is now a millionaire, and all because of his personal magnetism. On his recent visit to England he hoped to treat the Prince of Wales, but it is not recorded that he suc-Wales, but it is not recorded that he succeeded. Paulin Delpont is a French peasant lad who has had some wonderful visions and madesome wonderful predictions. Several tests to which he was subjected have proven successful, and he is looked upon as an oracle by the peasantry near his home, near Laroque in Cevennes.

The last cross includes as mentioned.

near Laroque in Cevennes.

The last group includes, as mentioned above, George Clark, Manley Rawson, Larrabee, Dr. Patrick Dervin and Prof. Zacks Shavuo. Dervin and Shavno, whois colored, have both fallen under the searching prosecution of local medical societies. The others are simply magnetic healers, with varying cowers for influence the minds of their powers for influencing the minds of their powers for influencing the mans of their followers, and they can be dismissed with that description. But taking the craze as a whole, and at the same time considering the recent prayer tests, the immense amounts of money contributed at revival meetings, the number of devil worshipers abroad, and the admitted increase in iterary works deoted to occult science, it must be confessed that a decided wave of mysticism, religious and otherwise, is pervading the general atmosphere.

A CORK LEG FESTIVAL FOR VETERANS IN GRAY

G. A. R. Man Proposes to Present Artificial Limbs to Soldiers of Southern Army.

A most delightful motion was made be-fore a Grand Army Post at a recent meeting. It was set forth by a one-legged vet eran of the war, and it was to the gen-eral effect that the G. A. R. present wooden legs to the legless veterans of the Southern army.

It is not to be supposed that Southern veterans cannot supply their own legs, or that they all are in need of ther But there have been improvements lately made in the artificial leg industry that render all legs of more than a year's standing ancient and capable of much improvement. And it is (hought the purchase of a supply of these new and highly improved ones would be a chivalrous move on the part of the G. A. R. The Grand Army Posts, buying in quantities, could purchase them much cheaper than men could individually. The whole move would be a step in the direction of chivalrous conduct which the North is criticised for lacking, and would prove to made in the artificial leg industry that cised for lacking, and would prove to North and South that there can be high chivalry both sides of the line. After wards there would be a grand general

BEST LEGS IN THE WORLD.

There is no country in the world that pretends to make cork legs as they are made here. Legiess mencome from France, from Argentine Republic, from Russia, and from that home of science, Germany, to get legs here. The finest legs are turned out after patents kept exclusively for trade this side of the ocean. These legs are lighter, more supple and fitted with appliances that make them wonders of mechanical skill. Each leg is made to order, and it takes two men one week to complete a good limb.

The most remarkable thing about the artificial leg trade is that those who are engaged in it wear false legs or arms. BEST LEGS IN THE WORLD.

riners and the control of the contro The foreman is a che-legged man and the clerks are minus elbow, finger, leg or rib.

cierks are minus eibow, finger, leg or rib.

The expression "cork leg" was used by
the veteran who made the mot on before
the G. A. R. He said that the wooden
legs now worn were very heavy and cork
ones should be substituted. This is a mistake, as far as the wording goes. There
never has been, and never will be, such a
thing as a cork leg. An artificial leg must
be very strong. Even metals are insecure.
There must be the strongest metals and
most pliant we od used in a leg. But the
term "cork leg" arose from the fact
that in many legs the calf is hellowed out
and filled with cork. This makes it lighter.
But ar entire "cork leg" is unknown.

LEARNING TO WALK. LEARNING TO WALK.

The weight of an artificial leg is about three pounds. And a man, to walk on his light wooden leg, requires practice. It is harder than learning to ride a bi-

It is harder than learning to ride a bicycle. Once learned he cannot fall unless he is tripped up. He can moderate his speed, slow up or go back, or do
about as he pleases.

The trouble with a new wooden leg is
with its lightness. A man's natural leg
weighs considerably more than three
pounds. His new leg, therefore, until he
learns to find his center of gravity, upsets him. He is so very light on that
side.

side.

His most annoying trouble is with the knee joint as he tries to walk. The science of walking with a wooden leg is to catch it on the heel. When the foot is lifted from the ground the spring in the knee throws the leg out straight in most ridiculous fashion. People laugh, and a man becomes sensitive about walking in the street.

when he has learned to walk he will not lift the leg so high, and when the knee

not lift the leg so high, and when the knee and stops it. The government once gave an order to br. George F. Surady to fit artificial limbs for twenty war veterans. Now, if there is a man under the sun who is

pampered and petted, who gets admira-tion and veneration, it is a one-legged

veteran. And if there is a man who feels

NO WARRIOR COULD

New Leg So Marvelous That Old Ones Are Cumbersome and Unwieldy.

corn for a whole-legged man it is that

eteran. When, therefore, the young doctor stood efore a line of yeterans he noticed a smile of scorn flit over the twenty wenther-beaten countenances. "Walk!" commanded he to the first one and then another. They

he to the first one and then another. They obeyed, stepping off like martinets with the one poor leg flying out like a stick before them. "I am going to fit you with better legs," said he.

A murmur of disapproval ran down the line. At length one of them voiced the sentiments of all: "Our legs are not very good, young man," said he, "but what do you know about wooden legs?"

"I don't know very much," drawied Shrady, "but I think any of you would be glad to get a wooden leg like mine." And striking out into the room, the young surgeon threw them all into ecstasies of admiration over the clever way he handled his artificial leg.

After that Shrady had no difficulty with his veterans, but he had to remember to walk stiff.

VERY INTRICATE.

VERY INTRICATE.

The mechanism in a wooden leg is more intricate than that in any other known machine of its size. Connecting with the stump of the leg there is an attachment that is ball-bearing like a bicycie. This gives a very fine rotary motion and does not rub the stump. In the knee there is intricate machinery and at the ankie there are more ball-bearings and many springs. They are adjusted in such a natural way that one, being touched, starts another, and this moves a third, and there is a system of muscular telegraphy through the

tem of muscular telegraphy through the wooden leg as in a natural limb. Some of the limbs have cords and Some of the limbs have cords and pipes running down their interior. These communicate with the toes, and a wooden-legged man can stand on his toes, dance, pirouette, run, jump on a chair with either fost, and sit with his leg doubled up under

In the matter of false arms he is even more fortunate. There is a pneumatic attachment for a wooden hand that opens and closes the fingers. In the vest pocket on the other side is a rubber ball. And this on being squeezed opens the hand and closes it, operates the fingers and

and closes it, operates the lingers and allows every movement.

A man with two wooden arms can eat at the table with knife and fork. He opens and closes his fingers by springs that are operated with the shoulder blades. He can reach in his vest pocket by muscular movement of the shoulder, close his fingers upon a tiers by a twist of the shoulder blade.

ment of the shoulder, close his ringers upon a cigar by a twist of the shoulder blade, and take out the cigar and light it. People excel in the use of artificial limbs in proportion as they practice. It is like any other mechanism.

RIDING A WHEEL.

Riding a bleycle is simple for a legless man. He gets a pair of \$300 legs, with which he can hop on a wheel and ride until doom's day. His knees never get tired. But in learning he must be careful, or he may suap his limbs off short. In sprinting he is just as lucky. His legs literally carry him

along.

Metals are not as well liked for artificial limbs, legs and arms. They are apt to break, and must be carefully handled. Willow is the wood that stands the most went and tear, and there are other durable most.

Vain men like silver and gold machinery. and this brings up the price of legs very much. No one is supposed to know the legs are wooden, much less that they are fitted out with silver and gold classes, but you cannot argue with a veteran. If he wants a gold hince he should have it.

JAMES BARTON.



Mx Little Girls Danced with the Kaiser's Child to the Notes of the Organ-Grinder in the Palace.



"Walk," Commanded He, and They Stepped Mt, Throwing One Poor Leg Out in Front of Them.